

PROGRESS OF NEW CATHEDRAL

ARCHITECT LA FARGE LECTURES
TO WOMAN'S AUXILIARY.

The Choir and Crossing Can Be Completed Within Three Years If \$75,000 More Is Raised—Value of the Concealed Flying Buttresses—Some Changes in Detail.

C. Grant La Farge, one of the architects of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, lectured yesterday afternoon, at the residence of Mrs. Herbert L. Satterlee, to an audience that crowded the drawing rooms on the design and progress of the Cathedral since its building was begun fourteen years ago. The lecture was under the auspices of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Cathedral League, of which Mrs. Richard Irvin is chairman.

Mr. La Farge had about seventy-five stereopticon views to show the progress of the work of building. He said that if the additional money needed to finish the crossing could be secured, about \$75,000, the work of finishing the choir and crossing could be accomplished inside of three years, leaving the nave and central tower and other embellishments to be done in later years. One of the seven chapels to surround the east end of the Cathedral is finished and another is nearing completion.

Speaking of the rock excavation for the Cathedral, Mr. La Farge said that it was necessary to go far deeper than was expected at first to secure an absolutely solid foundation. The rock on Cathedral Heights was found to vary in stratification and in many places to have pockets of disintegrated rock. The four great columns which are to support the central tower, he said, must each sustain a weight of 34,780,000 pounds and must bear in all a weight of 70,000 tons.

Mr. La Farge showed many pictures of preparing the foundations for these columns and then showed how they were to be buttressed so as to take up the outward thrust by flying buttresses that are to be concealed from view. A large part of the lecture was devoted to showing that concealing the flying buttresses would give more room to the crossing and that the idea was also in strict accord with true Gothic architecture. Mr. La Farge showed pictures of English cathedrals, notably the one at Ely, whose tower once fell and whose architectural scheme was reorganized to bear out his contention. He declared that the typical flying buttresses, so frequent in France, brought about a loss of dignity and simplicity. By meeting the outward thrust with another thrust from inside the structure a great gain was made for the true purposes of the structure in aspect and in room for worshippers.

Mr. La Farge showed how the great columns were placed in position at the eastern end of the choir and said that the mere setting of them occupied less than five minutes, "much less time than it takes to show a picture of them." He also presented views of the finished stone work of the interior. He declared that such a structure, occupying a conspicuous position on a hill, must be completely of masonry and of true vaulting. A large number of views were devoted to exhibiting the scheme of vaulting from the crypt to the choir and there were also some views giving an idea of the finished detail of the interior.

One of the changes of detail that have been made is to put some windows in the upper part of the choir so as to light the dome. Mr. La Farge said that the model and drawings were not absolute in their details, and that the architects had an open mind for such changes as might be necessary to adapt the structure to the ideas of twentieth century religious architecture. The Rev. Dr. W. R. Huntington, rector of Grace Church, presided, and said that the Cathedral was needed as a religious symbol in this town, whose great structures are devoted to commerce. He declared that the Cathedral would not be "overtopped by any commercial or domestic structure," and that it would symbolize the religious aspirations of the soul. He also said it was needed as a place where the denomination could show its strength, because there was no structure in the city that housed the congregations of the city in one edifice.

Dr. Huntington also said that \$100,000 of the sum needed to finish the crossing had been promised when the \$100,000 was raised, and Mrs. Irwin told him that \$25,000 of the extra \$100,000 had already been pledged, leaving only \$75,000 to be secured.

SIX HOUSES BURNED.

Twenty-two Families Evicted by Fire in Long Island City.

Six three story frame buildings, four of which were on Jackson avenue and two on Sixth street, Long Island City, were gutted by fire early yesterday morning. According to the police records, the houses on Jackson avenue have been on fire four times in five years.

There were twenty-two families in the burned houses and many of the inmates were rescued by being carried down ladders by the firemen. Foreman Michael J. Cannon and the men of Hook and Ladder Company 65 distinguished themselves by saving lives.

The blaze started in the cellar beneath the saloon of Magnus Larsen, at 92 Jackson avenue. That building was soon a mass of flames, and the fire spread quickly to 90, 88 and 86 Jackson avenue, and from these structures to 164 and 166 Sixth street, around the corner.

On the floor over the saloon lived Mrs. Thomas Scanlan and her family. Mrs. Scanlan had been confined to her bed by illness, and when Cannon reached her apartments he found her son trying to get her to a window.

Cannon wrapped some bed clothing about the woman and carried her to a window and placed her in the arms of a fireman who had followed him up the ladder. The woman was passed down to other firemen until she reached the ground in safety, and then two children of the Scanlan family were saved in the same way. The other members also descended the ladders and made their escape.

Six women and about a dozen children were rescued from the other buildings in a similar way, and no one was hurt.

FERRYBOAT RUNS DOWN A TUG.

Came Head On at Each Other in Rounding a Limer's Stern.

The Pennsylvania Railroad ferryboat Pittsburg of the Twenty-third street line and the tug Tacoma of the Debois Dredging Company collided in the North River yesterday morning shortly before 8 o'clock. The tugboat was damaged to some extent, but the ferryboat got off free.

The tug was going up stream and the ferryboat down, when the White Star liner Cedric backed into the tug and the two came head on at each other in rounding a Limer's stern. It was impossible for the tug to cut across the bow of the Cedric, so the pilot turned to go astern of the big ship. The pilot of the Cedric, however, made the same thing. When the Cedric got out of the way the two boats were rushing straight at each other. A collision was inevitable, and the captain of the tug called for his crew to come on deck. They lined up waiting for the blow to come. Capt. Deming, Engineer Richard Fisher, Fireman Frank Dumary and Aleck Londenburg, a deck hand, jumped on to the ferryboat. The Pittsburg proceeded to Jersey City. The Tacoma was picked up by a passing tug and towed to the Hamburg-American docks. Her hull was damaged.

Augustus Blumenthal Dead.

Augustus Blumenthal, the retired business man who shot himself in the Grand Union Hotel on Tuesday, died in Bellevue Hospital yesterday. Blumenthal, who was 56 years old, lived alone at 83 East Fifty-first street. His wife and daughter live at 911 Park avenue.

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes at 5:30 P. M.

The Wanamaker Store



"The Exhibition Is Phenomenal There Has Never Been Anything to Touch It"

The following quotations from

In VANITY FAIR

(Eleanor Hoyt Brainerd's new book)

are reproduced by permission of the author. First is a conversation which we take it, was with the famous Paquin:

"I do not know what it is, but there is something distinctive about the way an American wears her clothes—a grace, an elegance, but also a naturalness. A French woman has a genius for dress, but she makes up for her toilette. She is supremely artificial; she will wear anything that is launched and make herself up to fit the mode. Your American doesn't do that. She wears her clothes superbly, but the clothes must be of a kind she can wear. That a Parisienne looks well in a model means nothing as an indication of what women in general will think of the innovation; but when I put the model upon one of my best American customers, I know at once what to expect. They are lovely in their chiffons, those Americans, provided they have possibilities of loveliness. It is a pleasure to dress them."

Then here is a little comment about the chief of the Wanamaker Costume Business:

One American buyer, representing the largest importer of model gowns and cloaks in this country, a man better known, perhaps, than any of his profession, in the famous Parisian ateliers, sees the models in these ateliers before the ordinary buyer is given a glimpse of them.

He does not drop into Paris with the buying flock, visit the great dressmaking establishments, and accept as law and gospel whatever chances to be shown there. He knows what is what. The dressmakers know that he knows and treat him accordingly.

For months he has been on a still hunt for the fashions of the spring that is yet distant. He stopped in Madeira at the very beginning of the winter season, for he knows, as the Parisian dressmakers know, that an exclusive little coterie of the world's smartest folk begins its winter with a few weeks in Madeira, and that in the Funchal toilettes are to be found many hints that will become laws when springtime comes to Paris.

A little later the cream of the fashionable world is on the Riviera, and our buyer haunts the Monte Carlo Casino during February. No smallest fashion straw

Thus spake, yesterday, the one woman, who of all others, in America, is most capable of judging this great presentation—Eleanor Hoyt Brainerd, whose new book, "In Vanity Fair," the most brilliant, interesting and important story of Fashions written in recent years, is just coming from the press.

And Mrs. Brainerd's enthusiasm is echoed a hundred times, by the best-dressed and best-informed women of New York City, who have been here to view the gowns. Dressmakers, travelers, students of style, artists—all combine in such praise as we have never heard before. The event is beyond all precedent. Yesterday was one long ovation—admiration, congratulation. The throngs were continuous all day long.

A mother and daughter were together: "Why, Marie," said the mother, "Here are far more gowns than we could see in all the places put together, in Paris." "Oh, ever so many more," replied the daughter. And that is the fact—how well they knew.

Another friendly critic remarked: "How many people, while abroad, feel as if one of the events of their life had occurred when able to visit the establishment of some great artist in creating gowns; but right here in New York are you most cordially bidden to view and admire the creations of all artists, with no penalty for not buying attached to your visit. I wonder if worth, Come, Paquin, Laferriere, or any other prominent dressmaker ever imagined it possible to present his goods under such artistic and fascinating conditions."

This assemblage of Costumes has been gathered here, at a greater cost than any other house in America would countenance. It was possible for us to procure it only because of years of prestige and experience, together with closest personal friendships with the great Dress Artists of of Paris. It is displayed with most liberal assignment of space, on two floors, and in what we are told is the most beautiful setting that could be conceived.

It is all for the enjoyment and education of our public.

WELCOME.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co.,

Broadway, Fourth Avenue, Ninth and Tenth Streets.

STARTED SEVERAL RUNAWAYS

Broken Trolley Wire Causes a Series of Mishaps in Williamsburg.

An overhead trolley wire broke yesterday at Broadway and Willoughby avenue, Williamsburg, through the slipping of a trolley pole on an East New York bound car of the Broadway line. When the wire fell and struck the rails there were a series of explosions. Several horses harnessed to delivery wagons in front of a department store became frightened and ran away.

One horse in charge of Frank Hoag ran down Broadway and at Myrtle avenue Policeman Vandusen of the traffic squad tried to stop it. The wagon knocked against a pillar of the elevated railroad and was partly demolished. Hoag was thrown from the vehicle and escaped injury. Another horse, also harnessed to a delivery wagon in charge of Casper Leonard, ran down to Verion avenue, where the wagon collided with another and the horse harnessed to it also ran away. Both horses were caught.

Just ahead of the car which caused the broken wire was a horse and wagon driven by Abe Lessner of 22 Suffolk street, Manhattan. When the wire came down it sustained him and he fell back into the bottom of the wagon. The horse ran away and was caught by Policeman Harron of the Verion avenue station. Lessner was attended by Ambulance Surgeon Darbois of the German Hospital and removed to his home. The accident blocked the eastbound tracks for half an hour.

VESTA VICTORIA ON THE BENCH.

Pays Pushcart Man's Fine—Manager Takes a Tumble.

Vesta Victoria, the English music hall singer, was the guest of Magistrate Walsh in the Essex Market police court yesterday morning. She was accompanied by Arthur Figs, owner of the Empire Theatre, Dublin, and Bert Cooper. As Figs took his seat beside the Magistrate he lost his balance and fell backward with such force as to break the chair and bump his head on the floor. Everybody laughed unfeelingly.

One of the first cases to come up was that of Solomon Gottsman, a pushcart pedler, charged with blocking the sidewalk. "Your Honor, this man is not guilty," said Sigmund Schwartz, president of the United Citizens' Peddlers' Association.

"I beg your pardon. Are you a lawyer?" asked the Magistrate. "No, sir. I'm the Pushcart Association's president," said Schwartz. "I'm sorry, but no one but a counsellor is allowed to defend a prisoner. Please step down," said the Magistrate. After hearing the evidence he declared Gottsman guilty and fined him five cents. "I'll pay the fine," said Vesta Victoria.

HONOR FOR DEAD FIREMEN.

Guard and Mourners Detailed for the Funerals Today.

Fire Chief Croker issued orders yesterday detailing men to the funerals of the firemen who were killed at the Bedford street fire on Monday. The order said that the heartfelt sympathy of the entire department went out to their families.

The funeral of Fireman George B. Walsh will take place at 10:30 o'clock this morning from the Church of the Epiphany, on Second avenue near Twenty-second street. The escort will consist of three companies of ten firemen each, under command of Foreman Patrick T. Lenihan. The pallbearers will be Firemen James F. Duvanny, George J. Fox, Michael F. Rudy and James F. Kiernan. An officer and four men from Engine 14, of which Walsh was foreman, will follow the hearse as mourners.

The funeral of Fireman George B. Christman, Jr., Dennis J. Healy and Thomas F. Ralphin will be held from the Church of St. Vincent de Paul, on Twenty-third street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues, at 10 o'clock to-day. There will be an escort of fifteen firemen for each funeral and four men from their old company will follow the hearse as mourners.

STUDENTS YELL FOR FOOTBALL.

Wisconsin Boys Burn an Effigy of a Professor Who Opposes the Game.

MADISON, Wis., March 28.—Two thousand Wisconsin University students, garbed in white nightshirts and armed with revolvers, paraded the streets last night shouting their disapproval of the faculty committee's action in abolishing football for a year. A huge bonfire was lighted on the lower campus, where the effigy of Prof. F. E. Turner was burned amid hoisterous hurrahs. In front of the gymnasium a stuffed dummy representing Prof. D. C. Munro was banged from a tree and burned.

The parade was started on Mendota court in the fraternity section by twenty students brandishing revolvers and shotguns. In fifteen minutes practically the entire student body was in line, shouting "Death to the faculty, who abolished football!" The first stopping place was Prof. F. E. Turner's home.

"When can we have football?" was shouted. "When can we have a clean game," he replied. "It has been so rotten for the last ten years that it is impossible to purge it." Prof. Turner's words were met with hisses and shouts of "Put him in the lake!" Prof. C. S. Slichter refused to make an appearance. At Dean Birge's house the Dean said: "I understand the sentiments of this crowd to be for football. I shall convey those sentiments to the faculty at the next meeting."

The mob then marched around the town, gathering up wooden sidewalks, fences and other inflammable material. The fire department was called out to extinguish the bonfire.



The new Spring overcoats are nice with their backs slightly shaped to the waist.

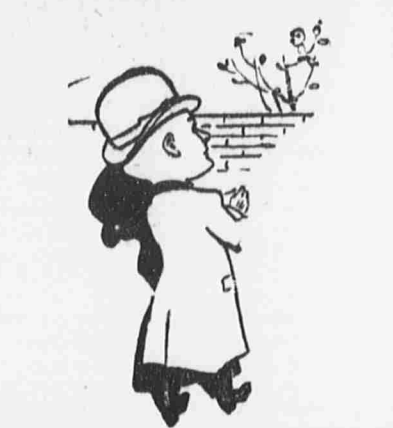
Especially nice in the lighter grays of which many of ours are made.

But after all they cast no shadow on the conservative knee length with its straight back, or on the perennial covert topcoat.

All are proper; all are here.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

Three Broadway Stores.
258. 842. 1260
at at at
Warren st. 13th st. 32nd st.



Other Spring buds open for your inspection.

Derbies from \$3 up to the luxurious Knapp-Felt De Luxe at \$6.

Neglige shirts, more patterns than you'd expect to find in June. Soft hats—all the best models that Stetson makes.

Low shoes—if you're hardy?

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

Three Broadway Stores.
258. 842. 1260
opposite at opposite
City Hall Union Square Greeley Square

WE TOLD YOU SO.

In all our Spring announcements that Silver Gray was the choice color for this season. We have hundreds of beautiful styles of checks, plaids and stripes in exceptionally high quality. We offer them in Suits to order \$25. Coat and Trousers \$21.

Top Coats of Coverts, in Tans and Oxfords, or the Chesterfield in Herring-bone worsted chevils with Velvet Collar, Silk Lined to order \$25.

May we send samples and our book of "Elegance At Moderate Cost," free.

ARNHEIM,

Broadway & Ninth Street.

Browning, King & Company

The new shadow effect in blue which we are showing, a little in advance of others, in our latest model Sack Suits promises to be quite as popular as the various grays that are in such general use. It is a changeable blue, shading differently in different lights. We shall be glad to show it to you. Regular and Half-Sizes, \$15 to \$35.

"Something new under the sun," said Beau Brummell, "sounds like a paradox, but here it is."

Broadway at 32d St.
Cooper Square at 5th St.
Manhattan
Fulton St. at De Kalb Av.
Brooklyn.

James McCreery & Co.

Ladies' Suits.

Panama cloth tailor-made Suits. "Eton" coat, with fancy vest. Pleated circular skirt. 25.00

New Spring model. "Eton" coat, with white moire braided collar and cuffs. Made of "Alice" and navy blue, grey and black Panama cloth; or grey check cloth. 29.50

Volle Suits. Pleated model. Lined throughout with tafetas silk. Colors—grey; tan; blue and black. 35.00

White and black volle Walking Skirts. Circular gored model, with pleated front and back. 10.50

Chiffon Panama cloth Walking Skirts. 12.50

Twenty-third Street.



A fine linen can be either heavy or light; depends on the price you pay. For our collars and shirts we use heavy linen.

EARL & WILSON.

THE HALL'S SAFE CO.

Safes Protect You from Burglar and Fire. THE KINSEY. RAINIER & THOMSON CO.

SALES AGENTS 393 Broadway Between White and Walker Streets. NEW YORK. Telephone 4810 11-12 Franklin.

U. S. DETECTIVES SEE MARTINE.

Want to Know Why Seller of Socks Called Himself a Treasury Agent.

The case of John W. Martine, who was arrested last Saturday charged with the larceny of goods from a haberdashery store at 204 Fifth avenue, where he was head clerk, came up for a hearing in the West Side court yesterday and was postponed until Saturday.

Martine was visited at the prison yesterday by two Secret Service men, who became interested in his case when they learned the name "John W. Martine, Special Treasury Agent, U. S. Customs," were found in his rooms when a search was made for stolen goods. They thought that some one might have been doing a little smuggling and using the name to facilitate the same. Martine explained that he got the name when he was trying to land a job in the Treasury Department and was so certain of success that he had the name printed in advance.

Martine stoutly denied yesterday afternoon a lot of the stuff that has been printed about him since his arrest. He didn't hesitate to say that he had met many prominent persons here and in Europe, whom he said he had met as a society entertainer. He also said that he was going into the vaudeville business when he got out of jail. But the letter signed "Ruth" found among his effects and attributed to the daughter of a United States Senator was not written to him, he says, but to a man named Walton.